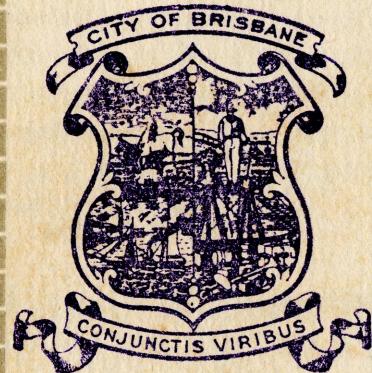


# ANZAC DAY.



*Nor let us dream of them as lost or dead;  
Life is but brief at best, and death's control  
Extends not over the heroic soul.  
Immortal garlands crown such brows as these;  
They are the dead who rot in selfish ease.*

# Citizens' Celebration



Exhibition Hall, Tuesday, April 25, 1916

## Programme

*Chairman :*

*THE RIGHT WORSHIPFUL THE MAYOR OF BRISBANE  
(Alderman J. W. Hetherington).*

*From 7.45 p.m. to 8 p.m.—Organ Solos—*

- (a) "March on the death of a hero" Beethoven  
(b) "Funeral March" ... ... ... Chopin

*MR. GEORGE SAMPSON, F.R.C.O., City Organist.*

*8 p.m. sharp—Hymn .. Tune 162 (Sankey)  
"NEARER MY GOD TO THEE"*

*I*

Nearer my God to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!  
E'en though it be a cross  
That raiseth me,  
Still all my song shall be  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!

*II*

Though like the wanderer,  
The sun gone down,  
Darkness be over me,  
My rest a stone,  
Yet in my dreams I'd be  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!

*III*

There let the way appear  
Steps unto Heaven ;  
All that Thou send'st to me  
In mercy given ;  
Angels to beckon me  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee !

*IV*

Then with my waking thoughts  
Bright with Thy praise,  
Out of my stony griefs  
Bethel I'll raise ;  
So by my woes to be  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee !

*V*

Or if on joyful wing  
Cleaving the sky,  
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,  
Upwards I fly,  
Still all my song shall be,  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee !—*Amen.*

**8.10 sharp—Address . . . . His Excellency**

*MAJOR SIR HAMILTON JOHN GOOLD-ADAMS,  
G.C.M.G., C.B.*

**8.25 sharp—Address . . . . Acting Premier**

*HON. EDWARD G. THEODORE, M.L.A.*

**8.35 p.m.—Address—Rev. Dr. E. N. Merrington**

*M.A., S.C.F.*

*Who will move the following Resolution :*

“ On this the First Anniversary of the landing of the Australasian Troops on Gallipoli, this meeting of Citizens of Queensland emphasises the unwavering loyalty of the people of this State to the Throne and Empire of His Gracious Majesty the King, and pledges their determination to maintain the partnership of national sacrifice which has been sealed already by the blood of Australasia’s bravest sons.”

**9 p.m. sharp—**

The audience to rise and maintain ABSOLUTE SILENCE FOR ONE MINUTE, after which the Organist (Mr. G. Sampson) will play the “Dead March,” the audience to remain standing.

**ANZAC**



**9.10 p.m.—Address . . . J. J. Kingsbury, M.A.**

*Who will move the second Resolution:*

“ This meeting expresses admiration of the magnificent heroism, self-sacrifice and endurance of the soldier-patriots of Australia and New Zealand who, on the First Anzac Day and during the subsequent long battle-siege of Gallipoli in the great war for the maintenance of justice, liberty and freedom, shed immortal lustre on the name of their country.”

**9.25 p.m.—Selection on Organ—National Airs**

*MR. GEORGE SAMPSON, F.R.C.O.,  
City Organist.*

**9.35 p.m.—Address . . . . . Archbishop Duhig**

*Right Rev. JAMES DUHIG, D.D., S.C.F.*

*Who will move the third Resolution:*

“ This meeting voices heartfelt sympathy with those whose loved ones laid down their lives for the Empire, and assures the bereaved, and the soldiers who have suffered, of the undying gratitude of the people who through that sacrifice retains the blessings of liberty, enhanced by a fuller sense of nationhood and closer and stronger union with the other portions of the British Dominions.”

**9.50 sharp—Address . . . . . Archbishop Donaldson**

*Right Rev. ST. CLAIR G. A. DONALDSON, D.D., S.C.F.*

*Who will move the fourth and last Resolution:*

“ This meeting urges upon all who are eligible the imperative duty of following the example of those heroes whose names will be honored so long as history endures.”

## Hymn

Tune : "Eventide"

### "ABIDE WITH ME"

Abide with me ! fast falls the eventide ;  
The darkness deepens ; Lord with me abide !  
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, O abide with me !

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless ;  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness,  
Where is death's sting ? Where grave thy victory ?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me !

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes,  
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies ;  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee ;  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me ! —Amen.

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### GOD SAVE THE KING

God save our gracious King,  
Long live our noble King,  
    God save the King !  
Send him victorious,  
Happy and glorious,  
Long to reign over us,  
    God save the King !

Far o'er the rolling main,  
Echoes the royal strain,  
    God save the King !  
One great united band,  
Pray we through every land,  
God guard our Empire grand,  
    God save the King !

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*Honorary Organist :*

**MR. GEORGE SAMPSON, F.R.C.O.**

On Fame's eternal camping-ground  
Their silent tents are spread,  
And Glory guards with solemn round  
The bivouac of the dead.

Theodore O'Hara.



ANZAC.—THE DAWN,  
25<sup>TH</sup> APRIL, 1915.